VESPERS:

OR

Even-Songs

For all the

SUNDAYS

AND

HOLY-DAYS

In the YEAR,

In *Latin* and *Engliſh*.

Permiſſu Superiorum.

LONDON,

Printed for *Matthew Turner* at the *Lamb* in *High-Holborn*, 1688.

Jesu, Creator Omnium,
Redemptor et Mortalium!
Firmâ Fide, quem credimus,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Nomen tuum sanctificent
Tui, per orbem, famuli;
Qui, Te, profitentur Deum,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Cœleste Regnum Gloriæ
Tua, nobis, adveniat;
Qui, Te, Regem concinimus,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Quod vis, fiat, ab omnibus,
Sic, sicut, in Cœlestibus;
Tu, Pater es, et Dominus,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Tua Juvamen Gratia
Largire, nobis, hodiè;
Qui, Panis es Fidelium,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Dimitte, nobis, Debita,
Ut, proximis, dimittimus;
Cùm, sis Benignus, ac Pius,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Pungit Caro, mundus trahit,
Tentat Dæmon; En, labimur:
Esto, nobis, Victrix Salus,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Amor tuus nos protegat,
Et, à malo, nos liberet:
Amen, dicat, qui Te colit,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Ave, Jesu! Verbum Patris,
Factum Caro, noster Cibus,
noster Potus, noster Vigor,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Tu, esto, nostrum Gaudium,
Et, Sempiternum Præmium,
Ut, nobis, es Convivium,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Jesu! Tibi, sit Gloria,
Per Sæculorum Sæcula;
Verè, Deus Absconditus,
Signo sub hoc Visibili.

Amen.

VESPERS

On all the SUNDAYS in the Year, when the Office of Sunday is said.

✝

Pater Noſter.
Ave Maria.
Deus in adjutorium.

Pſalmus 109.

Chriſts eternal Power and Prieſthood.

DIxit Dominus Domino meo: ſede à dextris meis,

Donec ponam inimicos tuos: ſcabellum pedum tuorum.

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex Sion: Dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ in ſplendoribus ſanctorum; ex utero ante luciferum genui te.

Juravit Dominus & non pœnitebit eum Tu es Sacerdos in æternum ſecundum ordinem Melchiſedech.

Do

VESPERS

On all the SUNDAYS in the Year, when the Office of Sunday is ſaid.

✠

Pater Noſter.
Ave Maria.
Deus in adjutorium.

Pſalm 109.

Chriſts eternal Power and Prieſthood.

OUR Lord ſaid to my Lord: ſit at my right hand,

Until I make thine Enemies: the foot-ſtool of thy feet.

Our Lord will ſend forth the Rod of thy Strength out of Sion: *Rule thou in the midſt of thine Enemies.*

With thee in the beginning in the day of thy ſtrength, in the brightneſs of holy things: from the Womb before the day-ſtar begat I thee.

Our Lord ſware, and it ſhall not repent him: Thou art a Prieſt for ever after the order of Melchiſedech.

Dominus à dextris tuis, confregit in die iræ suæ reges.

Judicabit in Nationibus, implebit ruinas: conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

De torrente in via bibet: propterea exaltabit caput.

Gloria Patri, & Filio; & Spiritui Sancto; Sicut erat in principio, & nunc, & semper: & in sæcula sæculorum. *Amen.*

Psalmus 110.

Gods Praise for his wonderful Works.

CONfitebor tibi Domine in toto corde meo: & in consilio justorum, & in Congregatione.

Magna opera Domini: exquisita in omnes Voluntates ejus.

Confessio & magnificentia opus ejus: & justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors & miserator Dominus: Escam dedit timentibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui: Virtutem operum suorum annunciabit populo suo.

Ut det illis hæreditatem Gentium: opera manuum ejus, veritas & judicium.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus: confirmata in sæculum sæculi: facta in veritate & æquitate. Redem-

Our Lord at thy right hand: hath broken Kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge in Nations, he shall fill Ruins: he shall crush the heads in the land of many.

Of the torrent in the way he shall drink: therefore shall he exalt the head.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Even as it was in the beginning, is now and ever: and world without end. Amen.

Psalm 110.

Gods Praise for his wonderful Works.

I Will confess to thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: in the Counsel of the just, and in the Congregation.

The Works of our Lord are great: excellent according to all his Wills.

Confession and Magnificence his work: and his Justice continueth for ever and ever.

He hath made a Memory of his marvellous works, a merciful and pitiful Lord: and hath given meat to them that fear him.

He will be mindful for ever of his Testament: The power of his works he will shew to his People.

To give them the inheritance of the Gentiles: the works of his hands, Truth and Judgment.

All his Commandments are faithful: confirmed for ever and ever: made in Truth and Equity.

Redemptionem misit Populo suo: mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.

Sanctum & terribile nomen ejus: initium sapientiæ timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum: laudatio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Psalmus 111.

Gods Blessings on those that fear him.

BEatus Vir, qui timet Dominum: in mandatis ejus volet nimis.

Potens in terra erit semen ejus: generatio rectorum benedicetur.

Gloria & divitiæ in domo ejus: & justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis: misericors, & miserator, & justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur, & commodat, disponet sermones suos in judicio: quia in æternum non commovebitur.

In memoria æterna erit justus: ab auditione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino, confirmatum est cor ejus: non commovebitur donec despiciat inimicos suos.

Dispersit, dedit pauperibus: justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi: cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.

Peccator

He sent Redemption to his People: he commanded his Testament for ever.

Holy and terrible is his Name: the fear of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdom.

Understanding is good for all that do his Commandments: his Praise remaineth for ever and ever.

Glory to the Father, &c.

Psalm 111.

Gods Blessings on those that fear him.

BLessed is the Man that feareth our Lord: he shall have great delight in his Commandments.

His Seed shall be mighty in the Earth: the generation of the Righteous shall be blessed.

Glory and Riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

Light is risen up in darkness to the Righteous: he is merciful, and pitiful, and just.

Acceptable is the Man that is merciful, and lendeth, that shall dispose his words in Judgment: because he shall not be moved for ever.

The Just shall be in eternal memory: he shall not fear at the hearing of evil.

His heart is ready to hope in the Lord, his heart is confirmed: he shall not be moved till he see his desire upon his Enemies.

He distributed, he gave to the Poor, his justice remaineth for ever and ever: his horn shall be exalted in glory.

Peccator videbit, & iraſcetur, dentibus ſuis fremet & tabeſcet: deſiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Pſalmus 112.

Exhortation to praiſe God.

LAudate Pueri Dominum: laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum: ex hoc nunc, & uſque in ſæculum.

A ſolis ortu uſque ad occaſum: laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelſus ſuper omnes gentes Dominus: & ſuper cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis ſicut Dominus Deus Noſter qui in altis habitat: & humilia reſpicit in Cœlo, & in terra?

Suſcitans à terra inopem: & de ſtercore erigens pauperem.

Ut collocet eum cum Principibus: cum Principibus populi ſui.

Qui habitare facit ſterilem in domo: matrem filiorum lætantem.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Pſalmus 113.

God is the true God, not Idols.

IN exitu Iſrael de Ægypto: Domûs Jacob de populo barbaro.

Facta

The Sinner shall see, and shall be angry, he shall gnash his Teeth, and pine away: The desire of sinners shall perish.

Glory to the Father, &c.

Psalm 112.

Exhortation to praise God.

PRaise our Lord ye Children: praise ye the Name of our Lord.

Be the Name of our Lord blessed: from henceforth now and for ever.

From the rising of the Sun unto the going down: the Name of our Lord is to be praised.

Our Lord is high above all Nations: and his glory above the Heavens.

Who is as the Lord our God, that dwelleth on high: and beholdeth the low things in Heaven and Earth?

Raising up the needy from the Earth: and lifting up the Poor from the dung.

To place him with Princes: with the Princes of his People.

Who maketh the barren Woman to dwell in a house: a joyful Mother of Children.

Glory to the Father, &c.

Psalm 113.

God is the true God, not Idols.

IN the coming forth of Israel out of Ægypt: the house of Jacob from the barbarous people.

Judea

Facta est Judæa Sanctificatio ejus: Israel potestas ejus.

Mare Vidit, & fugit: Jordanis conversus est retrorsum.

Montes exultaverunt ut arietes: & colles sicut agni ovium.

Quid est tibi Mare, quod fugisti: & tu Jordanis, quia conversus es retrorsum?

Montes exultastis sicut arietes: & colles sicut agni ovium.

A facie Domini, mota est terra: à facie Dei Jacob.

Qui convertit petram in stagna aquarum: & rupem in fontes aquarum.

Non nobis Domine, non nobis: sed nomini tuo da gloriam.

Super misericordia tua, & veritate tua, ne quando dicant Gentes: Ubi est Deus eorum?

Deus autem noster in Cœlo: omnia quæcunque voluit fecit.

Simulacra Gentium argentum & aurum: opera manuum hominum.

Os habent, & non loquentur: oculos habent, & non videbunt.

Aures habent, & non audient: nares habent, & non odorabunt.

Manus habent, & non palpabunt, pedes habent, & non ambulabunt: non clamabunt in gutture suo.

Similis

Judea was made his Sanctification: Israel his Dominion.

The Sea saw it and fled: Jordan was turned backward.

The Mountains leaped as Rams: and the little Hills as the Lambs of Sheep.

What aileth thee, O Sea, that thou didst flee: and thou, O Jordan, that thou wast turned backwards?

Ye Mountains leaped as Rams: and ye little Hills as the Lambs of Sheep.

At the face of our Lord was the earth moved: at the face of the God of Jacob.

Who turned the Rock into Pools of Water: and the stony Rocks into Fountains of Waters.

Not to us, O Lord, not to us: but to thy Name give the Glory.

For thy Mercy and thy Truth, lest at any time the Gentiles say: Where is their God?

But our God is in Heaven: he hath done all things whatsoever he would.

The Idols of the Gentiles are Silver and Gold: the works of mens hands.

They have Mouths and speak not: they have Eyes and shall not see.

They have Ears, and hear not: they have Nostrils, and shall not smell.

They have hands and shall not handle, they have Feet and shall not walk: they shall not cry in their Throat.

Let

Similis illis fiant, qui faciunt ea: & omnes qui confidunt in eis.

Domus Israel speravit in Domino: adjutor eorum, & Protector eorum est.

Domus Aaron speravit in Domino: adjutor eorum, & protector eorum est.

Qui timent Dominum speraverunt in Domino: adjutor eorum, & protector eorum est.

Dominus memor fuit nostri: & benedixit nobis.

Benedixit Domui Israel: benedixit Domui Aaron.

Benedixit omnibus, qui timent Dominum: pusillis cum majoribus.

Adjiciat Dominus super vos: super vos, & super filios vestros.

Benedicti vos à Domino: qui fecit Cœlum & Terram.

Cœlum Cœli Domino: Terram autem dedit filiis hominum.

Non mortui laudabunt te Domine: neque omnes qui descendunt in infernum.

Sed nos qui vivimus benedicimus Domino: ex hoc nunc & usque in sæculum.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

The Hymn.

LUcis Creator optime,
Lucem dierum proferens;

Primordiis

Let them that make them become like to them: and all that have confidence in them.

The house of Israel hath hoped in our Lord: he is their helper and protector.

The house of Aaron hath hoped in our Lord: he is their helper and their protector.

They that fear our Lord have hoped in our Lord: he is their helper and their protector.

Our Lord hath been mindful of us: and hath blessed us.

He hath blessed the house of Israel: he hath blessed the house of Aaron.

He hath blessed all that fear our Lord: the little with the great.

Our Lord shall encrease you: upon you and your Children.

Blessed be you of our Lord: which made Heaven and Earth.

The Heaven of Heavens is our Lords: but the Earth he hath given to the Children of Men.

The dead shall not praise thee, O Lord: nor all they that go down into Hell.

But we that live do bless our Lord: from this time and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

DIvine Creator of the Light,
Who mak'st the days reflections bright;

And

Primordiis lucis novæ,
Mundi parans originem.
Qui mane junctum vesperi
Diem vocari præcipis,
Tetrum chaos illabitur,
Audi preces cum fletibus.
Ne mens gravata crimine,
Vitæ sit exul munere:
Dum nil perenne cogitat,
Seseque culpis illigat.
Cœlorum pulset ostium,
Vitale tollat præmium:
Vitemus omne noxium,
Purgemus omne pessimum.
Præsta Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu paraclito,
Regnans, per omne sæculum. *Amen.*

The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
Luke 1.

MAgnificat anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus: in Deo salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ: ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est: & sanctum nomen ejus.

Et misericordia ejus à progenie in progenies: timentibus eum. Fecit

And who, with new commencing Ray,
Didst the Worlds Origin display.
Who to the Morn with Evening joyn'd,
the name of Day mad'st be assign'd;
Away the darksom Chaos flew,
O hear me who with Tears do sue.
Lest that my Soul with sin defil'd,
From gift of life should be exil'd,
While on heav'nly things she thinks,
But twines her self in Vices links.
May she the Gates of Heav'n beat hard,
And purchase Life for her reward;
May she all sinful Actions shun,
And purge the foul ones she hath done.
This Pray'r, most gracious Father, hear,
Thy equal Son incline his ear;
The Holy Ghost like favor deign,
Who all one God, for ever reign.

The Song of the Blessed Virgin *Mary.*

Luke 1.

MY soul doth magnifie our Lord, and my spirit hath rejoyced in God my Saviour.

Because he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid: for behold from henceforth all Generations shall call me blessed.

Because he that is mighty hath done great things to me: and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation unto generations: to them that fear him. He

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo: dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede: & exaltavit humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis: & divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum: recordatus misericordiæ suæ.

Sicut locutus est ad Patres nostros: Abraham & semini ejus in sæcula.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

VESPERS

On the FEASTS of

Apostles and Evangelists.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus page 4.

Laudate pueri Dominum page 10.

Psalmus 115.

Martyrs offer up the Chalice of their Passion.

CRedidi propter quod locutus sum: ego autem humiliatus sum nimis.

Ego dixi in excessu meo: omnis homo mendax.

Quid

He hath shewed might with his Arm, he hath dispersed the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He hath deposed the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble.

The hungry he hath filled with good things: and the rich he hath sent away empty.

He hath received Israel *his child: being mindful of his mercy.*

As he spake to our Fathers: to Abraham *and his seed for ever.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

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On the FEASTS of *Apostles and Evangelists.*

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus page 4.

Laudate pueri Dominum page 10.

Psalm 115.

Martyrs offer up the Chalice of their Passion.

I Believed for which cause I spake, but I was humbled exceedingly. I said in my excess: every man is a lyar.

What

Quid retribuam Domino: pro omnibus quæ retribuit mihi?

Calicem salutis accipiam: & nomen Domini invocabo.

Vota meo Domino reddam coram omni populo ejus: pretiosa in conspectu Domini mors sanctorum ejus.

O Domine, quia ego servus tuus: ego servus tuus, & filius ancillæ tuæ.

Dirupisti vincula mea: sacrificabo hostiam laudis, & nomen Domini invocabo.

Vota mea Domino reddam in conspectu omnis populi ejus: & in atriis domûs Domini, in medio tui Jerusalem.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Psalm. 125.

The Church prayeth for her delivery out of Captivity.

IN convertendo Dominus captivitatem Sion: facti sumus sicut consolati.

Tunc repletum est gaudio os nostrum: & lingua nostra exultatione.

Tunc dicent inter Gentes: Magnificavit Dominus facere cum eis.

Magnificavit Dominus facere nobiscum: facti sumus lætantes.

Converte Domine captivitatem nostram: sicut torrens in Austro.

Qui seminant in lacrymis: in exultatione metent.

Euntes

What shall I render to our Lord: for all things he hath rendred to me?

I will take the Chalice of Salvation: and I will invocate the Name of the Lord.

I will render my vows to our Lord before all the people: pretious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints.

O Lord, because I am thy Servant: and the son of thine handmaid.

Thou hast broken my bonds: I will sacrifice to thee the Host of praise, and I will invocate the name of our Lord.

I will render my vows to our Lord, in the sight of all his people: in the courts of the house of our Lord, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm 125.

The Church Prayeth for her delivery out of Captivity.

When our Lord turned the Captivity of Sion: we were made as men comforted.

Then was our mouth replenished with joy: and our tongue with exaltation.

Then shall they say among the Gentiles: our Lord hath done magnifically with them.

Our Lord hath done magnifically with us: we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord: as a torrent in the South.

They that sow in tears: shall reap in joyfulness.

Going

Euntes ibant & flebant: mittentes semina sua.

Venientes autem venient cum exultatione: portantes manipulos suos.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Psalm. 138.

Gods Praise for his All-seeing-Presence.

DOmine, probasti me, & cognovisti me: tu cognovisti sessionem meam, & resurrectionem meam.

Intellexisti cogitationes meas de longè: semitam meam & funiculum meum investigasti.

Et omnes vias meas prævidisti: quia non est sermo in lingua mea.

Ecce Domine tu cognovisti omnia novissima & antiqua: tu formasti me, & posuisti super me manum tuam.

Mirabilis facta est scientia tua ex me: confortata est, & non potero ad eam.

Quo ibo à spiritu tuo? & quo à facie tua fugiam?

Si ascendero in Cœlum, illic es: si descendero in infernum, ades.

Si sumpsero pennas meas diluculo: & habitavero in extremis maris.

Etenim illuc manus tua deducet me: & tenebit me dextera tua:

Et

Going, they went and wept: casting their seeds.

But coming they shall come with exultation: carrying their sheaves.

Glory to the Father, &c.

Psalm 138.

Gods Praise for his All-seeing Presence.

LOrd, thou hast proved me, and hast known me: thou hast known my sitting down, and my rising up.

Thou hast understood my cogitations afar off: my path and my cord thou hast searched out.

And thou hast foreseen all my ways: because there is not a word in my Tongue.

Behold, O Lord, thou hast known all the last things, and them of old: thou hast framed me and put thy hand upon me.

Thy knowledge is become marvellous of me: it is made great, I cannot search it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I fly from thy face?

If I shall ascend into Heaven, thou art there: if I descend into Hell, thou art present.

If I shall take my wings early: and dwell in the extream parts of the Sea.

Even thither also shall thy hand conduct me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

And

Et dixi, forsitan tenebræ conculcabunt me: & nox illuminatio mea in deliciis meis.

Quia tenebræ non obscurabuntur à te, & nox sicut dies illuminabitur: sicut tenebræ ejus, ita & lumen ejus.

Quia tu possedisti renes meos: suscepisti me de utero matris meæ.

Confitebor tibi quia terribiliter magnificatus es: mirabilia opera tua, & anima mea cognoscit nimis.

Non est occultatum os meum à te, quod fecisti in occulto: & substantia mea in inferioribus terræ.

Imperfectum meum viderunt oculi tui, & in libro tuo omnes scribentur: dies formabuntur, & nemo in eis.

Mihi autem nimis honorificati sunt amici tui, Deus: nimis confortatus est principatus eorum.

Dinumerabo eos, & super arenam multiplicabuntur: exurrexi, & adhuc sum tecum.

Si occideris Deus peccatores: viri sanguinum declinate à me.

Quia dicitis in cogitatione: accipient in vanitate civitates tuas.

Nonne qui oderunt te Domine, oderam: & super inimicos tuos tabescebam?

Perfecto odio oderam illos, & inimici facti sunt mihi.

Proba

And I said, perhaps the darkness shall cover me: and the night is my illumination in my delights.

Because darkness shall not be darkned from thee, and the night shall be lightned as the day: as the darkness thereof, so also the light thereof.

Because thou hast possessed my Reins: thou hast received me from my Mothers womb.

I will confess to thee, because thou art terribly magnified: thy works are marvellous, and my Soul knoweth exceedingly.

My bone is not hid from thee which thou hast made in secret: and my substance in the lower parts of the Earth.

Mine imperfection thine eyes have seen, and in thy book all shall be written: days shall be formed, and no man in them.

But to me thy friends, O God, are become honourable exceedingly: their principality is exceedingly strengthened.

I will number them, and they shall be multiplied above the sand: I rose up and am yet with thee.

If thou shalt kill sinners, O God: ye men of the Blood depart from me.

Because you say in thought: they shall receive thy Cities in vain.

Did not I hate them that hate thee, O Lord: and pined away because of thine enemies?

With perfect hatred did I hate them: they are become enemies to me.

Proba me, Deus, & scito cor meum: interroga me & cognosce semitas meas,

Et vide, si via iniquitatis in me est: & deduc me in via æterna.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Magnificat. p. 16.

The Hymn.

EXultet Orbis gaudiis,
Cœlum resultet laudibus:
Apostolorum gloriam
Tellus, & Astra concinunt.

Vos purpurati Martyres,
Et vera Mundi Lumina;
Votis precamur cordium,
Audite voces supplicum.

Qui Templa Cœli clauditis,
Seráque verbo solvitis,
Nos à reatu noxios
Solvi jubete, quæsumus.

Præcepta quorum protinus
Languor salúsque sentiunt;
Sanate mentes languidas,
Augete nos virtutibus.

Ut, cùm redibit Arbiter
In fine Christus sæculi;
Nos sempiterni gaudii
Concedat esse cómpotes.

Patri,

Prove me, O God, and know my heart: examine me and know my paths.

And see if the way of iniquity be in me: and conduct me in the everlasting way.

Glory to the Father, &c.

My Soul doth magnifie. p. 17.

The Hymn.

With Triumphs let the World rejoyce,
And let the Heav'ns with praises ring;
The Earth and Stars with mixed voice,
The Glory of th' Apostles sing.

You holy Judges of Mankind,
True Lights which on the World do shine,
We you beseech in Vows of Mind,
To humble Pray'rs your Ears incline.

You who the heav'nly Temples close,
And with a word their Gates display;
So, by your Pow'r with God, dispose,
As that our guilt be wash'd away.

You whose Commands are prevalent
O'r Man's Infirmities and Health;
Cure Minds oppress with Languishment:
Improve our stock of heav'nly Wealth.

That when our Arbiter and Lord
Shall at the final Day descend,
He to us may be pleas'd t' accord
Celestial Joys which ne'r shall end.

Patri, simúlque Filio,
Tibíque sancte Spiritus
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Sæclum per omne gloria. *Amen.*

The Hymn in Easter-Time.

TRistes erant Apostoli
De Christi acerbo funere,
Quem morte crudelissima
Servi necârant impii.
Sermone verax Angelus
Mulieribus prædixerat;
Mox ore Christus gaudium
Gregi feret Fidelium.
Ad anxios Apostolos
Currunt statim dum Nunciæ,
Illæ micantis obvia
Christi tenent vestigia.
Galileæ ad alta montium
Se conferunt Apostoli,
Jesúque, voti compotes,
Almo beantur lumine.
Ut sis perenne mentibus
Paschale JESU gaudium;
A morte dira criminum
Vitæ renatos libera.
Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui à mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paracleto
In sempiterna sæcula. *Amen.*

To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost in Heav'n,
As hitherto it hath been done,
Let Glory ever more be given. Amen.

The Hymn in Easter-Time.

THe sad Apostles much deplor'd
Th'imbitter'd Death of Christ their Lord;
Who (tortur'd with excessive Pain,)
Was by his impious Servants slain.
A Truth-revealing Angels Tongue
Into the Womens Ears had rung,
That shortly Christ by's Face and Voice,
Should make the faithful Flock rejoyce.
While to the griev'd Apostles, they
To bear their News ran swift away;
Christ meeting them with Radiant Face,
They did his sacred Feet embrace.
To Galilee *the Apostles went,*
To climb th' appointed Mount's ascent;
Where (Masters of their wish,) their Sight
Was blest with Christ's resplendent Light.
That Jesu, to our Souls thou be
A Paschal Joy eternally,
Free from the horrid death of Sin,
Those who regenerate have bin.
Be God the Father glorify'd,
With Christ his Son, who for us dy'd
And rose again; so likewise be
The Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

VESPERS
For MARTYRS.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus	page 4.
Confitebor tibi Domine	p. 6.
Beatus Vir	p. 8.
Laudate pueri	p. 10
Credidi propter	p. 18.

The Hymn for one Martyr.

DEus tuorum militum
Sors, & corona, præmium
Laudes canentes Martyris
Absolve nexu criminis.

Hic nempe Mundi gaudia,
Et blanda fraudum pabula
Imbuta felle deputans
Pervenit ad Cœlestia.

Pœnas cucurrit fortiter,
Et sustulit viriliter,
Fundensque pro te sanguinem
Æterna dona possidet.

Ob hoc precatu supplici
Te poscimus piissime;
In hoc triumpho Martyris
Dimitte noxam servulis,

VESPERS

For MARTYRS.

Psalms.

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Credidi propter	p. 18.

The Hymn for one Martyr.

BLeſt God! the Lot, the Crown, the Gain
Of Souldiers in thy ſervice ſlain;
Abſolve us from ſins Bond, while we
Reſound this Martyrs Victory.

For he thoſe Joys the World applauds,
And all ſoft Nouriſhments of Frauds,
Eſteeming as things mixt with Gall,
Arriv'd at Joys Celeſtial.

The tortures that inflicted were,
He did with manful courage bear;
And pouring forth for thee his Blood,
Poſſeſſes an eternal Good.

Wherefore, with ſuppliant Addreſs,
Thee, gracious Lord, we humbly preſs,
On this Triumph at Martyrs Feaſt,
Grant us from ſin to be releas'd. Be

Laus, & perennis gloria
Patri sit, atque Filio,
Sancto simul paracleto,
In sempiterna sæcula. *Amen.*

The Hymn for several Martyrs.

SAnctorum meritis inclyta gaudia
Pangamus, socii, gestáque fortia;
Gliscens fert animus promere cantibus
Victôrum genus optimum.

Hi sunt, quos fatuè Mundus abhorruit,
Hunc fructu vacuum, floribus aridum
Contempsêre tui nominis Asseclæ
Jesu Rex bone Cœlitum.

Hi pro te furias, atq; minas truces
Calcarunt hominum, sævâq; verbera;
His cessit lacerans fortiter ungula,
Nec carpsit penetralia.

Cæduntur gladiis more bidentium,
Non murmur resonat, non quærimonia;
Sed corde impavido mens bene conscia,
Conservat patientiam.

Quæ vox, quæ poterit lingua retexere,
Quæ tu Martyribus munera præparas!
Rubri nam fluido sanguine fulgidis
Cingunt tempora laureis.

De summa, ô Deitas, unaq; poscimus,
Ut culpas abigas, noxia subtrahas,
Des pacem famulis; ut tibi gloria
Annorum in seriem canant. *Amen.*

VESPERS

Be praiſe and endleſs Honor given
To Father and the Son in Heaven;
And to the Holy Ghoſt on high,
From Age to Age eternally. Amen.

The Hymn for ſeveral Martyrs.

LEt us fam'd Acts and Triumphs ſing,
Which from the Saints high Merits ſpring;
For now to celebrate I mind,
Bleſt Victors of the Nobleſt Kind.

Theſe Champions of thy Name, ſweet Lord,
Were by the ſilly World abhor'd;
Which World they held a barren thing,
Where neither Fruit nor Flowers ſpring.

For thee they ſlight the Threats of Foes,
Their furious Rage and deadly Blows;
The tearing Hook they ſcorn no leſs,
Which could not reach the Souls receſs.

While barbarous Swords their Bodies wound,
No Murmurs, no Complaints reſound;
For they to Patience were reſign'd,
With dauntleſs Heart and ſpotleſs Mind.

What Tongue can thoſe rich Gifts declare,
Which Chriſt for Martyrs do's prepare!
Brows that in ſtreams of Blood were drown'd,
Are with refulgent Lawrels crown'd,

Great God, we beg of thee to chaſe
All Harms away, our Sins efface;
Afford thy Servants peaceful Days,
That they for ever ſing thy praiſe. Amen.

VESPERS

For Bishops and Confessors.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus	page. 4.
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For BISHOPS.

Psalmus 131.

Prayer, recommending to God the Church.

MEmento Domine, David: & omnis mansuetudinis ejus.

Sicut juravit Domino: votum vovit Deo Jacob.

Si introiero in tabernaculum domûs meæ: si ascendero in lectum strati mei.

Si dedero somnum oculis meis: & palpebris meis dormitationem.

Et requiem temporibus meis, donec inveniam locum Domino: tabernaculum Deo Jacob.

Ecce

VESPERS

For Bishops and Confessors.

Psalms.

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For BISHOPS.

Psalm 131.

Prayer, recommending to God the Church.

REmember David, O Lord: and all his meekness.

As he sware to our Lord: vowed a vow to the God of Jacob.

If I shall enter into the tabernacle of my house: if I shall ascend into the bed of my Couch.

If I shall give sleep to mine eyes: and slumbring to my eye-lids.

And rest to my temples, until I find a place for our Lord: a Tabernacle for the God of Jacob.

Behold

Ecce audivimus eam in Ephrata: invenimus eam in campis silvæ.

Introibimus in tabernaculum ejus: adorabimus in loco, ubi steterunt pedes ejus.

Surge Domine in requiem tuam: tu & arca sanctificationis tuæ.

Sacerdotes tui induantur justitiam: & sancti tui exultent.

Propter David servum tuum: non avertas faciem Christi tui.

Juravit Dominus David veritatem, & non frustrabitur eam: de fructu ventris tui ponam super sedem tuam.

Si custodierint filii tui testamentum meum: & testimonia mea hæc quæ docebo eos.

Et filii eorum usque in sæculum: sedebunt super sedem tuam.

Quoniam elegit Dominus Sion: elegit eam in habitationem sibi.

Hæc requies mea in sæculum sæculi: hîc habitabo quoniam elegi eam.

Viduam ejus benedicens benedicam: pauperes ejus saturabo panibus.

Sacerdotes ejus induam salutari: & sancti ejus exultatione exultabunt.

Illùc producam cornu David: paravi lucernam Christo meo.

Inimicos ejus induam confusione: super ipsum autem efflorebit sanctificatio mea.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Magnificat, page 17. For

Behold we have found it in Ephrata: we have found it in the fields of the wood.

We will enter into the Tabernacle: we will adore in the place where his feet stood.

Arise Lord in thy rest: thou and the Ark of thy Sanctification.

Let thy Priests be cloathed with Justice: and let thy Saints rejoyce.

For David thy servants sake: turn not away the face of thy Christ.

Our Lord hath sworn truth to David, and he will not disappoint it: of the fruit of thy womb I will set upon thy seat.

If thy Children shall keep thy testament: and these my testimonies which I shall teach them.

And their Children also even for ever: shall sit upon thy seat.

Because our Lord hath chosen Sion: he hath chosen it for an habitation to himself.

This is my rest for ever and ever: here I will dwell, because I have chosen it.

Blessing I will bless her widow: I will satisfie her poor with Bread.

Her Priests I will cloath with salvation: and her Saints shall rejoyce with joyfulness.

Thither will I bring forth a horn to David: I have prepared a Lamp to my Christ.

His Enemies I will cloath with confusion: but upon him shall my sanctification flourish.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

My soul doth magnifie, pag. 17. For

For CONFESSORS.

Psalmus 116.

Praise to God for giving a Redeemer.

LAudate Dominum omnes Gentes: Laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus: & veritas Domini manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri, & Filio, *&c.*

Magnificat. pag. 16.

The Hymn.

ISte Confessor Domini colentes,
Quem piè laudant Populi per Orbem;
Hac die lætus meruit beatas
Scandere sedes.

If it be not in the day of his decease, say thus,

Hac die lætus meruit supremos
Laudis honores.

Qui pius, prudés, humilis, pudicus
Sobriam duxit sine labe vitam,
Donec humanos animavit auræ
Spiritus artus.

Cujus ob præstans meritum frequenter,
Ægra quæ passim jacuêre, membra
Viribus morbi domitis, saluti
Restituuntur.

For CONFESSORS.

Psalm 116.

Praise to God for giving a Redeemer.

PRaise our Lord all ye Gentiles: praise him all ye people.

Because his mercy is confirmed upon us: and his truth remaineth for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

My soul doth magnifie, &c. pag. 17.

The Hymn.

THis Confessor of Christ, whose praise
All pious Souls do highly raise,
Did this day mount (with Joys repleat)
His heavenly seat.

If it be not in the day of his decease, say thus,

Deserv'd that we to him this Day,
High Honors pay.

Who (Pious, Prudent, Chast, and Mild,)
Liv'd soberly and undefil'd,
Till his blest Soul his Body left,
Of Breath bereft.

Sick and diseased People store,
On his excelling Merits score,
Have been, while they his help implor'd,
To Health restor'd.

Hence

Noster hinc illi Chorus obsequentem
Concinit laudem, celebréque palmas;
Ut piis ejus precibus juvemur
Omne per ævum.
Sit salus illi, decus, atque virtus,
Qui super Cœli solio coruscans,
Totius Mundi seriem gubernat
Trinus, & unus. Amen.

VESPERS

For Virgins, and not Virgins.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus p. 4.
Laudate Pueri Dominum, p. 10.

Psalmus 121.

Prayer for the Peace of the Church.

LÆtatus sum in his, quæ dicta sunt mihi: in domum Domini ibimus.
Stantes erant pedes nostri, in atriis tuis Jerusalem.

Jerusalem

Hence doth our Quire unto him bring
Celebrious Palms, and Praises sing,
That, by his Pray'rs for ever we,
May aided be.
To him be Glory, Pow'r, and Fame,
Who sways the Worlds well order'd Frame;
And shining on his heavenly Throne,
Is Three in One. Amen.

VESPERS

For Virgins, and not Virgins.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus page 4.
Laudate pueri Dominum page 10.

Psalm 121.

Prayer for the Peace of the Church.

I Rejoyced in those things, which were said to me, we shall go into the house of our Lord. Our feet were standing in thy Courts, O Hierusalem.

Hieru-

Jerusalem, quæ ædificatur ut civitas: cujus participatio ejus in id ipsum.

Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, tribus Domini: testimonium Israel ad confitendum nomini Domini.

Quia illic sederunt sedes in judicio, sedes super Domum David.

Rogate quæ ad pacem sunt Jerusalem: & abundantia diligentibus te.

Fiat pax in virtute tua: & abundantia in turribus tuis.

Propter fratres meos, & proximos meos, loquebar pacem de te.

Propter domum Domini Dei nostri, quæsivi bona tibi.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Psalmus 126.

Without Grace we can do nothing.

Nisi Dominus ædificaverit domum, in vanum laboraverunt qui ædificant eam.

Nisi Dominus custodierit civitatem, frustrà vigilat qui custodit eam.

Vanum est vobis ante lucem surgere: surgite postquam sederitis, qui manducatis panem doloris.

Cùm dederit dilectis suis somnum: ecce hereditas Domini, filii; merces, fructus ventris.

Sicut

Hierusalem which is built as a City, whose participation thereof is in it self.

For thither did the tribes ascend, the tribes of our Lord the testimony of Israel, to confess unto the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in judgment, Seats upon the house of David.

Ask ye the things that are to the peace of Hierusalem, and abundance to them that love thee.

Peace be made in thy strength, and abundance in thy towers.

For my Brethren and my Neighbors, I spake peace of thee.

For the House of the Lord our God, I have sought good things to thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, &c.

Psalm 126.

Without Grace we can do nothing.

UNless our Lord build the house, they have laboured in vain that build it.

Unless our Lord shall keep the City, he watcheth in vain that keepeth it.

It is vain for you to rise before Light, rise ye after ye have sitten, which eat the Bread of sorrow.

When he shall give sleep to his beloved, behold the inheritance of our Lord, Children, the Reward, the fruit of the Womb.

Sicut sagittæ in manu potentis : ita filii excussorum.

Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium suum ex ipsis : non confundetur cùm loquetur inimicis suis in porta.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Psalmus 147.

To praise God for his Blessings.

LAuda Jerusalem Dominum : lauda Deum tuum Sion.

Quoniam confortavit seras portarum tuarum : benedixit filiis tuis in te.

Qui posuit fines tuos pacem : & adipe frumenti satiat te.

Qui emittit eloquium suum terræ : velociter currit sermo ejus.

Qui dat nivem sicut lanam, nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.

Mittit crystallum suam sicut buccellas, ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit ?

Emittet verbum suum, & liquefaciet ea : flabit spiritus ejus, & fluent aquæ.

Qui annuntiat verbum suum Jacob, justitias & judicia sua Israel.

Non fecit taliter omni nationi : & judicia sua non manifestavit eis.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

As Arrows in the hand of the mighty, so are the Children of them that are shaken.

Blessed is the man that hath filled his desire of them, he shall not be confounded when he shall speak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm 147.

To praise God for his Blessings.

O *Hierusalem, praise our Lord, praise thy God, O Sion.*

Because he hath strengthened the locks of thy Gates, he hath blessed thy Children in thee.

Who hath placed peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the fat of Corn.

Who sendeth forth his speech to the Earth, his word runneth swiftly.

Who giveth Snow as Wool, scattereth mist as Ashes.

He casteth his Crystal as morsels: before the face of his cold who shall abide?

He shall send forth his word, and shall melt them: his spirit shall blow, and flow shall the Waters.

Who declareth his word to Jacob, *Justices and his Judgments to* Israel.

He hath not done in like manner to every Nation: and his Judgments he hath not made manifest to them.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The

The Hymn of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

AVe Maris stella,
Dei mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
Felix Cœli porta.
Sumens illud Ave,
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevæ nomen.
Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.
Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.
Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac & castos.
Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætemur.
Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

The Hymn of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*.

Hail you the Seas bright Star,
Who Gods pure Mother are,
A Virgin still, and even
The happy Gate of Heaven.
Taking that Ave *from*
The Angel Gabriels *Tongue:*
Firm Peace unto us give,
Changing the name of Eve.
Offenders Bonds unbind,
Give Light unto the Blind;
Our Evils clean disband,
All good for us demand.
Do like a Mother, bear
Our Pray'rs up to his Ear;
Who, for us born, put on
The Title of thy Son.
O singularly chast!
Whose meekness all surpast;
Our sins from us exil'd,
Render us chast and mild.
Grant that our Life be pure,
Prepare the way secure,
That seeing Jesus, we
May joy eternally.
Be God the Father prais'd,
Christs Glory highly rais'd:
The Holy Ghost the same,
To Three one Honor frame. Amen.

The

The Hymn for other Virgins.

JEsu, Corona Virginum,
Quem Mater illa concipit,
Quæ sola virgo parturit:
Hæc vota clemens accipe.
Qui pergis inter lilia,
Septus Choreis Virginum,
Sponsus decôrus gloria
Sponsisque reddens præmia.
Quocumque tendis, Virgines
Sequuntur atque laudibus
Post te canentes cursitant,
Hymnosque dulces personant.
Te deprecamur supplices,
Nostris ut addas sensibus,
Nescire prorsus omnia
Corruptionis vulnera.
Virtus, honor, laus, gloria
Deo Patri cum Filio,
Sancto simul paracleto,
In sæculorum sæcula. *Amen.*

The Hymn for not Virgins.

FOrtem virili pectore
Laudemus omnes feminam,
Quæ sanctitatis gloria
Ubique fulget inclyta.

Hæc

The Hymn for other Virgins.

JEsu, the Crown of Virgins, whom
A Virgin-mother in her Womb
Conceiv'd, sustain'd, and forth did bring;
Receive these Vows most gracious King.
Who do'st among fair Lillies tread,
With Virgin Quires encompassed;
A glorious Bridegroom, giving all
The Spouses gifts Celestial.
Which way so e're thy Course do's bend,
Chast Virgins on thy Steps attend,
Who running after thee, do raise
Their Notes, and sing sweet Hymns of Praise.
Our Supplications we address
To thee, that through a sweet access
Of Grace, our Souls may ne're be found
Obnoxious to Corruption's wound.
Be Glory given, and Honor done
To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost on high,
From Age to Age eternally. Amen.

The Hymn for not Virgins.

LEt's praise this Woman-Saint, indu'd
With an Heroick Fortitude,
Who brightly shines in ev'ry eye,
With Glory of her Sanctity.

Hæc sancto amore saucia,
Dum mundi amorem noxium
Horrescit ad Cœlestia
Iter peregit arduum.

Carnem domans jejuniis,
Dulcique mentem pabulo
Orationis nutriens,
Cœli potitur gaudiis.

Rex Christe virtus fortium,
Qui magna solus efficis,
Hujus precatu quæsumus,
Audi benignus supplices.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Ejusque soli Filio,
Cum Spiritu paracleto,
Nunc, & per omne sæculum. *Amen.*

VESPERS ON THE *Dedication of a* Church.

Dixit Dominus, *p.* 4. *with the rest on Sunday; and in the last place,* Lauda Jerusalem. p. 44.

The Hymn.

CÆlestis Urbs Jerusalem,
Beata pacis visio,

Quæ

She (wounded with a holy Love,)
Did vain Affections far remove,
Purſuing conſtantly the unev'n
And arduous Path which leads to Heav'n.
With frequent Faſts ſhe did controul
Her Fleſh, and nouriſhing her Soul
With Pray'rs ſweet Food, ſhe crowned is
In Heav'n with everlaſting Bliſs.
O Chriſt, the ſtrength of Martyrs, who
Stupendious things canſt only do;
We beg, that by her entermiſe,
Thou hear thy Suppliants humble cries.
Be Glory given, and Honor done,
To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghoſt on high,
Now, and for all eternity. Amen.

VESPERS ON THE *Dedication of a* Church.

Dixit Dominus, p. 4. with the reſt on Sunday; and in the laſt place, *Lauda Jeruſalem.* p. 44.

The Hymn.

JEruſalem Celeſtial place,
Viſion of Peace moſt aptly nam'd,

Quæ celsa de viventibus
Saxis ad astra tolleris
Sponsæque ritu cingeris
Mille Angelorum millibus.
O sorte nupta prospera,
Dotata Patris gloria,
Respersa Sponsi gratia,
Regina formosissima,
Christo jugata Principi,
Cœli coruscа Civitas.
Hîc margaritæ emicant,
Paténtque cunctis ostia:
Virtute namque prævia
Mortalis illuc ducitur,
Amore Christi percitus
Tormenta quisquis sustinet.
Scalpri salubris ictibus,
Et tunsione plurima,
Fabri polita malleo
Hanc saxa molem construunt,
Aptisque juncta nexibus
Locantur in fastigio.
Decus Parenti debitum
Sit usquequaque Altissimo,
Natóque Patris unico,
Et inclyto Paracleto,
Cui laus, potestas, gloria
Æterna sit per sæcula. *Amen.*

Whose Tow'rs above the Stars do pass,
Of living Stones intirely fram'd.
Thou art begirt on every side,
With Quires of Angels like a Bride.
O fortunately wedded Queen!
Who, bathed in thy Spouses Grace,
And in his Fathers Beams, art seen
To have a fair resplendent Face:
Celestial City, shining bright,
Espous'd to Christ the Prince of Light.
Thy Gates with Orient Pearls do shine,
Their leaves to all are open spread,
For, by a previous force Divine,
Each Man is thither sweetly led,
Who, wounded with Christs love, sustains,
On that account, inflicted Pains.
This Structure living Stones compose.
By strokes of wholsom Chizels wrought,
And through the Mallets frequent blows,
To smoothness by the Workman brought;
And these with fit connexions clos'd,
VVere high in Arched Roofs dispos'd.
Due Honor every where be done,
To God the Father thron'd in Heaven;
And to the Father's only Son,
And Holy Ghost, the like be given:
To these, one God, be pow'r and praise,
For an infinity of Days. Amen.

The proper of Time.

The Hymn for Advent.

CReator alme siderum,
Æterna lux credentium,
Jesu Redemptor omnium,
Intende votis supplicum.
Qui dæmonis ne fraudibus
Perîret Orbis, impetu
Amoris actus, languidi
Mundi medêla factus es,
Commune qui mundi nefas,
Ut expiares; ad Crucem
E Virginis Sacrario
Intacta prodis victima.
Cujus potestas gloriæ,
Nomenque cum primum sonat;
Et Cœlites, & Inferi
Tremente curvantur genu.
Te deprecamur ultimæ
Magnum diei Judicem;
Armis supernæ gratiæ
Defende nos ab hostibus.
Virtus, honor, laus, gloria
Deo Patri, cum Filio,
Sancto simul Paracleto,
In sæculorum sæcula. *Amen.*

VESPERS

The proper of Time.

The Hymn for *Advent.*

BRight Builder of the heav'nly Poles,
Eternal Light of faithful Souls,
Jesu, Redeemer of Mankind,
Our humble Pray'rs vouchsafe to mind.
VVho left the Fraud of Hells black King
Should all Men to Destruction bring,
Did'st by a strong impulse of Love,
The fainting VVorlds Physician prove.
VVho from a sacred Virgins VVomb
Did'st an unspotted Victim come
Unto the Cross, to cleanse the sin
The wretched VVorld was plunged in.
The sound of whose high Pow'r and Name
No sooner any Voice can frame,
But all in Heaven, and those that be
In Hell, bow down with trembling knee.
Thee, Christ, who at the Latter Day
Shalt be our Judge, we humbly pray,
Such Arms of heav'nly Grace to send,
As from our Foes may us defend.
Be glory giv'n, and honor done,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost on high,
From Age to Age eternally. Amen.

VESPERS
For Christmass-Day, and all the Holy-Days.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus pag. 4.
Confitebor p. 6.
Beatus Vir p. 8.

Psalmus 129.

Prayer to be freed from the guilt and punishment of Sin.

DE profundis clamavi ad te Domine: Domine exaudi vocem meam.

Fiant aures tuæ intendentes: in vocem deprecationis meæ.

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine: Domine quis sustinebit?

Quia apud te propitiatio est: & propter legem tuam sustinui te Domine.

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus: speravit anima mea in Domino.

A custodia matutina usque ad noctem: speret Israel in Domino.

Quia apud Dominum misericordia: & copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Et ipse redimet Israel, ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.

Gloria Patri, &c. *Memento*

VESPERS
For Christmass-Day, and all the Holy-Days.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus pag. 4.
Confitebor p. 6.
Beatus Vir p. 8.

Psalm 129.

Prayer to be freed from the guilt and punishment of Sin.

FRom the depths I have cryed to thee, O Lord: Lord hear my voice.

Let thine ears be intent unto the voice of my petition.

If thou wilt observe iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who shall sustain it.

Because with thee there is propitiation: and for thy Law I have expected thee, O Lord.

My soul hath expected in his word: my soul hath hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even until night: let Israel *hope in our Lord.*

Because with our Lord there is mercy: and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel *from all his iniquities.*

Glory be to the Father, &c. C 5 *Me-*

Memento Domine David pag. 34.

The Hymn for Christmas-Day *only.*

JEsu Redemptor omnium,
Quem lucis ante originem
Patrem Paternæ gloriæ
Pater supremus edidit.

Tu lumen, & splendor Patris,
Tu spes perennis omnium,
Intende quas fundunt preces
Tui per orbem servuli.

Memento, rerum Conditor,
Nostri quod olim corporis,
Sacrata ab alvo Virginis
Nascendo formam sumpseris.

Testatur hoc præsens dies,
Currens per anni circulum,
Quod solus è sinu Patris
Mundi salus adveneris.

Hunc astra, tellus, æquora,
Hunc omne, quod cœlo subest,
Salutis Authorem novæ
Novo salutat cantico.

Et nos, beata quos sacri
Rigavit unda sanguinis;
Natalis ob diem tui
Hymni tributum solvimus.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre, & almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. *Amen.*

Memento Domine David pag. 34.

The Hymn for *Christmas-day* only.

JEsu, the Ransomer of Man,
Who ere created Light began,
Did'st from the Sovereign Father spring,
His heav'nly Glory equalling.
Thou Light and splendor of Gods mind,
Th'eternal Hope of Human Kind,
Regard the Pray'rs, which from our Sphear
Thy Servants pour into thine Ear.
Divine Creator, bear in mind
That thou of our corporeal Kind
The Form assumedst heretofore,
When thee a sacred Virgin bore.
This present day do's witness bear,
Sliding i'th' Circle of the year,
That thou the Worlds Relief alone,
Descendedst from thy Fathers Throne.
Thee the bright Stars, the Seas, the Land,
Thee all things under Heav'n contain'd,
In a new Canticle do bless,
As author of our sweet Redress.
And we who have been wash'd o're,
With streams of thy most sacred gore,
The Tribute of an Hymn do pay,
In Honor of thy Natal Day.
To Jesus, from a Virgin sprung,
Be Glory given, and Praises sung;
The like to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

VES-

VESPERS
For New-Years-Day.

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the reſt for Virgins.

The Hymn as on Chriſtmaſs-Day. pag. 58.

VESPERS
On Twelfth-Day.

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the reſt for Sunday.

The Hymn.

CRudelis Herodes, Deum
Regem venire quid times?
Non eripit mortalia,
Qui regna dat cœleſtia.
Ibant Magi, quam viderant
Stellam ſequentes prævíam:
Lumen requirunt lumine,
Deum fatentur munere.

Lavacra

VESPERS
For New-Years-Day.

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest for Virgins.

The Hymn as on Christmas-Day. *pag.* 58

VESPERS
On Twelfth-Day.

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest for Sunday.

The Hymn.

MOst cruel Herod, *whence do's spring*
Thy fear, lest Christ should come as King?
He seizes not on Realms below,
Who Realms Celestial do's bestow,
The Sages followed the bright
Preceding Star they had in sight;
By Light to find our Light they sought,
They God confess, by Gifts they brought.

The

Lavacra puri gurgitis
Cœlestis Agnus attigit;
Peccata, quæ non detulit,
Nos abluendo sustulit.
Novum genus potentiæ;
Aquæ rubescunt hydriæ,
Vinúmque jussa fundere,
Mutavit unda originem.
Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre, & almo Spiritu
In sempiterna sæcula. *Amen.*

The Hymn for Lent.

AUdi benigne Conditor,
Nostras preces cum fletibus,
In hoc sacro jejunio
Fusas quadragenario.
Scrutator alme cordium
Infirma tu scis virium;
Ad te reversis exhibe
Remissionis gratiam.
Multum quidem pecavimus,
Sed parcè confitentibus;
Ad nominis laudem tui,
Confer medelam languidis.
Concede nostrum conteri
Corpus per abstinentiam,
Culpæ ut relinquant pabulum
Jejuna corda criminum.

Præsta

The heav'nly Lamb (though ſpotleſs) took
The Baptiſm of a Chriſtal Brook;
By waſhing us he cleans'd the Blot
Of ſin, which he contracted not.
A Novel kind of Pow'r he ſhews,
Ruddy the Pitchers Water grows,
Which bid by him to ſend forth Wine,
The Water chang'd its Origine.
To thee be Glory, Chriſt, who haſt
Thy Beams upon the Gentiles caſt;
The like unto the Father be,
And Holy Ghoſt eternally. Amen.

The Hymn for Lent.

BEnign Creator, lend thine Ears
To Pray'rs accompany'd with Tears,
To celebrate this ſacred Faſt,
For Forty days ordain'd to laſt.
Clear Searcher of all Hearts, 'tis known
To thee, how weak our ſtrength is grown;
The favor of Remiſſion deign
To ſuch as turn to thee again.
We have offended in exceſs,
Yet pardon who their faults confeſs;
For thy Names Glory do not ſtick
To give a Cordial to the ſick.
Grant that our Fleſh by abſtinence,
May ſo be tam'd, that from offence
Our Souls may faſt; nor e're let in
The Food that's apt to nouriſh ſin.

O Bleſſed

Præsta beata Trinitas,
Concede simplex Unitas;
Ut fructuosa sint tuis
Jejuniorum munera. *Amen.*

Hymn of the Passion.

VExilla Regis prodeunt,
Fulget Crucis mysterium,
Qua vita mortem pertulit,
Et morte vitam protulit.
Quæ vulnerata lanceæ
Mucrone diro, criminum
Ut nos lavaret sordibus,
Manavit unda, & sanguine.
Impleta sunt quæ concinit
David fidelis carmine,
Dicendo Nationibus;
Regnavit à ligno Deus.
Arbor decôra, & fulgida,
Ornata Regis purpura,
Electa digno stipite
Tam sancta membra tangere.
Beata, cujus brachiis
Pretium pependit sæculi,
Statera facta corporis,
Tulítque prædam Tartari.
O Crux ave spes unica,
Hoc Passionis tempore
Piis adauge gratiam,
Reisque dele crimina.

Te,

O Blessed Trinity afford,
O single Unity accord
The duties of this Fast to be
Fruitful to those rely on thee. Amen.

Hymn of the Passion.

ABroad the Regal Banners fly,
Now shines the Crosses mystery;
Upon it life did death endure,
And yet by death did life procure.
Who, wounded with a direful Spear,
Did, purposely to wash us clear
From stain of sin, pour out a Flood
Of pretious Water mixt with Blood.
Fully accomplish'd are the things
David *in faithful Meeter sings,*
Where he to Nations do's attest,
God on a Tree his Reign possest.
O lovely and refulgent Tree,
Adorn'd with purpled Majesty,
Cull'd from a worthy stock to bear
Those Limbs which sanctified were.
Blest Tree, whose happy Branches bore
The Wealth that did the World restore;
The Beam that did that Body weigh
Which rais'd up Hells expected prey.
Hail Cross, of Hopes, the most sublime,
Now in this mournful Passion-time;
Improve religious Souls in Grace,
The sins of Criminals efface.

Blest.

Te, fons salutis, Trinitas,
Collaudet omnis spiritus;
Quibus Crucis victoriam
Largiris, adde præmium. *Amen.*

The Hymn from Low-Sunday, till the Ascension.

AD Regias Agni dapes,
Stolis amicti candidis
Post transitum maris Rubri
Christo canamus principi.

Divina cujus Caritas
Sacrum propinat sanguinem.
Almíque membra corporis
Amor Sacerdos immolat.

Sparsum cruorem postibus
Vastator horret Angelus;
Fugítque divisum mare,
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.

Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,
Paschalis idem Victima,
Et pura puris mentibus
Sinceritatis Azyma.

O vera cœli victima,
Subjecta cui sunt Tartara,
Soluta mortis vincula,
Recepta vitæ præmia.

Victor subactis Inferis
Trophæa Christus explicat,
Cœloque aperto subditum
me Reg tenebrarum trahit. Ut sis

Bleſt Trinity, Salvations ſpring,
May ev'ry Soul thy Praiſes ſing;
To thoſe thou granteſt conqueſt by
The Holy Croſs rewards apply. Amen.

The Hymn from Low-Sunday, till the Aſcenſion.

AT the Lambs Regal Banquet, where
We muſt in candid Robes appear,
After the Red-ſea paſt, let's ſing
A Hymn of Praiſe to Chriſt *our King,*
Whoſe Charity (divinely good)
Makes tender of his Sacred Blood,
While Love doth ſacrifice, as Prieſt,
The Body whereon Souls do feaſt.
The ſtriking Angel dreads the Gore
He ſprinkled finds about the Door:
The yielding Sea divides his Waves;
The Foes there meet their liquid Graves.
Now Chriſt *our Paſch we rightly name;*
Our Paſchal Victim is the ſame:
Who is to Souls that purged be,
Pure Azyme of Sincerity.
O heavenly Sacrifice! by whom
The depths of Hell are overcome,
And Death's ſtrong bonds diſſolv'd; for which
Life's Crown his Temples doth enrich.
Chriſt (*Victor o're Infernal Foes*)
His Conquer'd Trophies do's expoſe,
And having Heaven unlock'd, enſlaves
The King that rules Hell's darkſom Caves.

That

Ut sis optatus mentibus,
Paschale Jesu gaudium,
A morte dira criminum
Vitæ renatos libera.
Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui à mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paracleto,
In sempiterna sæcula. *Amen.*

VESPERS
On Ascension-Day.

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday: And in the last place, *Laudate Dominum* pag. 38.

The Hymn.

SAlutis humanæ Sator,
Jesu voluptas cordium,
Orbis redempti Conditor,
Et casta lux Amantium.
Qua victus es clementia,
Ut nostra ferres crimina?
Mortem subires Innocens,
A morte nos ut tolleres?
Perrumpis infernum chaos;
Vinctis catenas detrahis,
Victor triumpho nobili
Ad dexteram Patris sedes. Te

That, Jesu, *thou to Souls may'st be*
A Paschal Joy eternally,
Free from the horrid death of Sin
Us, who regenerate have been.
Be God the Father glorifi'd,
With Christ *his Son, who for us di'd,*
And rose again; so likewise be
The Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

VESPERS

On Ascension-Day.

Dixit Dominus, page 4. with the rest on Sunday: And in the last place, *Laudate Dominum* pag. 38.

The Hymn.

Jesu, who Man's Redeemer art,
The Solace of each godly heart,
The ransom'd World's great Architect,
Chast light of Souls, which thee affect.
What Mercy conquer'd thee, my God,
That thou would'st bear our Sinful load?
And, Innocent, would'st death endure,
That us from death thou might'st secure.
Thou break'st through Hell, where Captives
Thou free'st from their Imprisonment, (pent,
And, with a noble Triumph grac'd,
Art on the Fathers right hand plac'd. Thee

Te cogat indulgentia,
Ut damna nostra sarcias,
Tuique vultûs compotes
Dites beato lumine.
Tu Dux ad astra, & semita,
Sis meta nostris cordibus,
Sis lacrymarum gaudium.
Sis dulce vitæ præmium. *Amen.*

The Hymn on Whitsunday, and the Holy-days.

VEni, Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,
Imple supernâ gratiâ
Quæ tu creasti, pectora.
Qui diceris Paracletus,
Altissimi donum Dei;
Fons vivus, ignis, Caritas,
Et spiritalis unctio.
Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus paternæ Dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.
Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus;
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.
Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus;
Ductore sic te prævio
Vitemus omne noxium. Per

Thee let Commiseration press,
To give our Damages redress,
And, by fruition of thy sight,
T' enrich us with a blessed Light.
Thou, Guide to Heaven, and Path to Rest,
Be thou the Scope of ev'ry Breast,
Be thou the Comfort of our Tears,
Our sweet Reward above the Sphears. Amen.

The Hymn on Whitsunday, and the Holy-days.

COme Creator, Spirit divine,
Visit now the Souls of thine,
Fill with Grace distill'd from Heaven,
Hearts to which thou Life hast given.
VVhom the Comforter we call,
Gift of God transcending all,
Living Spring, Fire, fervent Love,
Ghostly Unction from above.
Seven-fold Grace thou dost impart,
And God's right hand-finger art;
Thou the Father's promise, which
Tongues with Language doth enrich.
Kindle Light in every sense;
Love into our Hearts dispense,
Strengthen what in Flesh is frail,
With a Vertue cannot fail.
Drive away our mortal Foe,
Peace upon us soon bestow:
As a Guide before us shine,
That all Vice we may decline.

By

Per te sciamus da Patrem,
Noscamus atque Filium,
Téque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.
Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio qui à mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paracleto
In sæculorum sæcula. *Amen.*

The Hymn on Trinity Sunday.

JAm Sol recedit igneus,
Tu lux perennis Unitas,
Nostris, beata Trinitas,
Infunde lumen cordibus.
Te mane laudum carmine,
Te deprecamur vespere;
Digneris ut te supplices
Laudemus inter Cœlites.
Patri, simúlque Filio,
Tibique sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Seclum per omne gloria. *Amen.*

By thee may it so be done,
That we Father know, and Son;
And in thee believe that do'st
Flow from both, the Holy Ghost.
Glorious may the Father reign,
And the Son, who rose again,
So the Holy Paraclite,
During Ages Infinite. Amen.

The Hymn on Trinity Sunday.

NOw doth the fiery Sun retire;
Eternal Unity, most bright
And blessed Trinity, inspire
Our Hearts with a celestial Light.
Thee, in the Morn, and close of Day,
We praise in Verse, with chast Desires;
Vouchsafe that we thy Suppliants may
Praise thee among the Heav'nly Quires.
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost in Heaven;
As hitherto it hath been done,
Let Glory evermore be given. Amen.

VESPERS
For Corpus Christi.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus page 4.
Confitebor p. 6.
Credidi propter p. 18.

Psalmus 127.

The sundry Blessings of the Just.

BEati omnes qui timent Dominum: qui ambulant in viis ejus.

Labores manuum tuarum quia manducabis: beatus es, & bene tibi erit.

Uxor tua sicut vitis abundans: in lateribus domûs tuæ.

Filii tui sicut novellæ olivarum, in circuitu mensæ tuæ.

Ecce sic benedicetur homo, qui timet Dominum.

Benedicat tibi Dominus ex Sion: & videas bona Jerusalem omnibus diebus vitæ tuæ.

Et videas filios filiorum tuorum, pacem super Israel.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Laudate Jerusalem pag. 44.

VESPERS
For Corpus Christi.

Psalms.

Dixit Dominus page 4.
Confitebor p. 6.
Credidi propter p. 18.

Psalm 127.

The sundry Blessings of the Just.

BLessed are all that fear our Lord: that walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands: blessed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy Wife as a fruitful Vine in the sides of thy house.

Thy Children as young plants of Olive Trees: round about thy table.

Behold, so shall the man be blessed that feareth our Lord.

Our Lord out of Sion bless thee: and that thou may'st see the good things of Jerusalem, all the days of thy life.

And that thou may'st see thy childrens children, peace upon Israel.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Lauda Jerusalem pag. 44.

The Hymn.

PAnge lingua glorioſi,
Corporis Myſterium,
Sanguiníſque pretioſi,
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generoſi
Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo converſatus,
Sparſo verbi ſemine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clauſit ordine.

In ſupremæ nocte cœnæ
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Obſervata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat ſuis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit;
Fitque ſanguis Chriſti merum,
Etſi ſenſus deficit;
Ad firmandum cor ſincerum
Sola fides ſufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui;
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui;
Præſtet fides ſupplementum
Senſuum defectui.

Genitori,

The Hymn.

Sing, O my Tongue, devoutly sing
The glorious Body's mystery;
And of that precious Blood the King
Of Nations, poured forth, to free
The World from a disast'rous Doom:
O blessed Fruit of noblest Womb!
On us bestow'd, for us by Birth
He from a Virgin did proceed,
And being conversant on Earth,
Till he had sown the Gospels Seed,
The time of his prolonged stay
He clos'd in an admired way.
He on the final Super-night
Among his Brethren taking seat,
And well observing the Ancient Rite
Touching the Law's prescribed Meat,
Gave to the Twelve (his chosen Band)
Himself for Food with's proper hand.
Th' Incarnate Word, *by words he said,*
Turn'd into Flesh, substantial Bread,
And Wine the Blood of Christ *was made,*
Though Sense found nothing altered;
This to confirm in Hearts sincere
There needs no more, if Faith be there.
To this great Sacrament therefore
Let's give the prostrate Worship due;
And may the ancient Rite no more
Take place, but yield it to the new:
Let Faith in Jesus Christ *supply*
The Senses insufficiency.

Genitori, Genitoque
Laus & jubilatio;
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit & benedictio;
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. *Amen.*

The proper of Saints.

VESPERS
ON THE
Invention of the H. Cross.

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday: But in the last place, *Laudate Dominum* pag. 38.

The Hymn.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt pag. 64.

VESPERS
On S. John Baptist's *day.*

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday: And in the last place, *Laudate Dominum* pag. 38.

The

To Father and the Son let's bring
Triumphant Praises; let's aspire
Their Honour, Power, and Bliss to sing,
While Benedictions fill the Quire:
To him that from them both is sprung,
Let equal praise come from our tongue. Amen.

The proper of Saints.

VESPERS
ON THE
Invention of the H. Cross.

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday: But in the last place, *Laudate Dominum* pag. 38.

The Hymn.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt pag. 64.

VESPERS
On S. John Baptist's *day.*

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday: And in the last place, *Laudate Dominum* pag. 38.

The Hymn.

UT queant laxis resonare fibris
Mira gestorum famuli tuorum,
Solve polluti labii reatum
Sancte Joannes.
Nuncius celso veniens Olympo
Te Patri magnum fore nasciturum,
Nomen & vitæ seriem gerendæ
Ordine promit.
Ille promissi dubius superni
Perdidit promptæ modulos loquelæ;
Sed reformasti genitus peremptæ
Organa vocis.
Ventris obstruso recubans cubili
Senseras Regem thalamo manentem;
Hinc parens nati meritis uterque
Abdita pandit.
Sit decus Patri, genitæque Proli,
Et tibi compar utriusque virtus
Spiritus semper, Deus unus omni
Temporis ævo. *Amen.*

The Hymn on S. Peter *and S.* Pauls *day.*

DEcora lux Æternitatis, auream
Diem beatis irrigavit ignibus,
Apostolorum quæ coronat Principes,
Reisque in astra libera pandit via.
Mundi Magister, atq; cœli Janitor,
Romæ Parentes; Arbitriq; Gentium,
Per ensis Ille, hîc per crucis victor necem
Vitæ senatum laureati possident.

The Hymn.

THat we with deep-tun'd strings may sound
Thy Acts, with signal wonders Crown'd,
Wipe from our Lips the Guilt thereon,
Holy Saint John.
Th' Angel that to thy Father came,
Thy future Greatness, Birth and Name,
And course of Life thou wert to hold,
In order told.

Doubting the Promise he receives
From Heav'n his tongue to's Palat cleaves;
But thou didst make, when newly born,
His Voice return.
While thee the Womb did yet contain,
Thou knew'st thy cloystred Sovereign;
Hence, on thy score, thy Parents did
Pronounce Truth bid.
To God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost, who art but one
Sole God of Heav'n, may Glory be
Eternally. Amen.

The Hymn on S. *Peter* and S. *Pauls* day.

ETernities resplendent Light,
With holy Fires hath guilded bright
This Day, which crowns the chief of those
Whom Christ for his Apostles chose,
And to each Criminal prepares
A freer Passage to the Stars.
The Worlds Instructer, and the blest
Gate-porter of Eternal Rest,
(Rome's Parents, Nations Judges,) past (By

O Roma felix, quæ duorum Principum
Es consecrata glorioso sanguine;
Horum cruore purpurata cæteras
Excellis orbis una pulchritudines.

Sit Trinitati sempiterna gloria,
Honor, potestas, atque jubilatio;
In unitate quæ gubernat omnia,
Per universa sæculorum sæcula. *Amen.*

VESPERS
On S. Michaels *Day.*

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday: But in the last place,

Psalmus 137.

Praise and thanks to God for the Benefits received by his Angels.

CONfitebor tibi Domine in toto corde meo: quoniam audisti verba oris mei.

In conspectu Angelorum Psallam tibi: adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, & confitebor nomini tuo.

Super misericordia tua, & veritate tua: quoniam magnificasti super omne, nomen sanctum tuum.

In quacumque die invocavero te, exaudi me: multiplicabis in anima mea virtutem.

(Con-

(By Sword the first, by Cross the last,)
Victoriously, from Roman ground,
To sit in Heav'n with Lawrel crown'd.
O happy Rome *that had'st the fate*
To be so timely consecrate
By two such glorious Princes Blood;
Purpled with their cruental Flood,
Thou do'st all Beauties else excel,
Shew'n by the World wherein we dwell.
May Sov'reign Pow'r and Honor joyn'd.
With joy of a transcendent kind,
And sempiternal Glory be
Unto the blessed Trinity
In unity, which all things sways,
For an infinity of Days. Amen.

VESPERS
On S. Michaels *Day.*

Dixit Dominus, pag 4. with the rest on Sunday: But in the last place, *Psalm* 137.

Praise and thanks to God for the Benefits received by his Angels.

I Will confess to thee, O Lord, in my whole heart: because thou hast heard the words of my mouth.

In the sight of Angels I will sing to thee: I will adore toward thy holy Temple, and will confess to thy name.

For thy mercy and thy truth: because thou hast magnified above every thing thy holy name.

In what day soever I shall invocate thee, hear me: thou wilt multiply strength in my soul. Let

Confiteantur tibi Domine omnes Reges terræ: quia audierunt omnia verba oris tui.

Et cantent in viis Domini: quoniam magna est gloria Domini.

Quoniam excelsus Dominus, & humilia respicit: & alta à longè cognoscit.

Si ambulavero in medio tribulationis, vivificabis me: & super iram inimicorum meorum extendisti manum tuam, & salvum me fecit dextera tua.

Dominus retribuet pro me: Domine misericordia tua in sæculum: opera manuum tuarum ne despicias.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

The Hymn.

TE splendor, & virtus Patris,
Te vita, Jesu, cordium,
Ab ore qui pendent tuo
Laudamus inter Angelos.

Tibi mille densa millium
Ducum corona militat;
Sed explicat Victor crucem
Michael salutis Signifer.

Draconis hîc durum caput
In ima pellit Tartara,
Ducémque cum rebellibus,
Cœlesti ab Arce fulminat.

Contra Ducem superbiæ
Sequamur hunc nos Principem,
Ut detur ex Agni Throno
Nobis corona gloriæ. Patri.

Let all the Kings of the earth, O Lord, confess to thee: because they have heard all the words of thy mouth.

And let them sing in the ways of our Lord: because great is the glory of our Lord.

Because our Lord is high, and he beholdeth low things: and high things he knoweth far off.

If I shall walk in the midst of tribulation, thou wilt quicken me: and upon the wrath of mine enemies thou hast extended thy hand, and thy right hand hath saved me.

Our Lord will repay for me: O Lord, thy mercy is for ever: despise not the works of thy hands.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

WE praise thee, Christ, among the Quires
Of Angels, who thy Voice obey,
That art the Life of Hearts Desires,
Thy Fathers Flow'r and shining Ray:
Whose Myriads of heavenly Peers,
Fight for thy Cause in close Aray,
But Michael, who thy Standard bears,
The Cross of Safety doth display.

He the pernicious Dragon threw
Into the Flames of Hells Abyss;
The Captain with his Rebel-Crew,
He thundred from celestial Bliss.

Under this Prince let's every one
Against Pride's Captain combat so,
As that the Lamb may from his Throne
Upon us Glories Crown bestow.

To

Patri, simúlque Filio,
Tibíque sancte Spiritus
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Sæclum per omne gloria. *Amen.*

VESPERS
On All-Saints *Day.*

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday. In the last place, *Gratias agamus*, p. 18.

The Hymn.

PLacare, Christe, servulis,
Quibus Patris clementiam
Tuæ ad Tribunal gratiæ
Patrona Virgo postulat,
Et vos beata per novem
Distincta gyros, Agmina
Antiqua cum præsentibus,
Futura damna pellite.
Apostoli cum Vatibus
Apud severum Judicem,
Veris reorum fletibus
Exposcite Indulgentiam.
Vos purpurati Martyres,
Vos candidati præmio
Confessionis, exules
Vocate nos in Patriam.

Chorea

To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost in Heaven,
As hitherto it hath been done,
Let Glory ever more be given. Amen.

VESPERS
On All-Saints *Day.*

Dixit Dominus, pag. 4. with the rest on Sunday. In the last place, *Credidi propter*, p. 18.

The Hymn.

THy wrath against us, Christ repress,
For whom the Virgin-Patroness
Do's at thy Mercies Throne on high,
Implore thy Fathers Clemency.
And all you blessed Angel-Quires,
Dispos'd into nine heav'nly Gyres,
Out past and present Ills, as well
As future Harms from us repel.
You Prophets and Apostles, move
Th' offended Judge enthron'd above,
That Criminals unfeigned Tears
May clear their forces of sins Arrears.
You purpled Martyrs ever blest,
You Confessors in candid Vest,
Us that do here in exile rome,
Recal unto our proper Home. Chast

Chorea casta Virginum,
Et quos Eremus incolas
Transmisit astris; Cœlitum
Locate nos in sedibus.

Auferte gentem perfidam
Credentium de finibus,
Ut unus omnes unicum
Ovile nos Pastor regat.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Natóque Patris unico,
Sancto simul Paracleto,
In sempiterna sæcula. *Amen.*

COMPLINE
For every Day in the Year.

Psalmus 4.

Exhortation to Hope and Constancy in Affliction.

CUm invocarem, exaudivit me Deus justitiæ meæ: in tribulatione dilatasti mihi.

Miserere mei: & exaudi orationem meam.

Filii hominum usquequo gravi corde: ut quid diligitis vanitatem, & quæritis mendacium?

Et scitote quoniam mirificavit Dominus sanctum suum: Dominus exaudiet me, cum clamavero ad eum.

Iraſci-

Chaſt Quire of Virgin-Saints, and you
Whoſe happy Soul from Deſerts flew
Beyond the Stars, cauſe us to riſe
Into thoſe Seats above the Skies.
Drive wicked Infidels away
From true-believing Realms, and may,
O're all united in one Fold,
One Paſtor Juriſdiction hold.
Be Glory given, and Honor done,
To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghoſt on high,
From age to age eternally. Amen.

COMPLINE
For every Day in the Year.

Pſalm 4.

Exhortation to Hope and Conſtancy in Affliction.

WHen I invocated, the God of my juſtice heard me: in tribulation thou haſt enlarged to me.

Have mercy on me, and hear my prayer.

Ye ſons of men how long are you of heavy heart? why love you vanity, and ſeek lying?

And know ye that our Lord hath made his holy one marvellous: our Lord will hear me, when I ſhall cry to him.

Irascimini, & nolite peccare: quæ dicitis in cordibus vestris, in cubilibus vestris compungimini.

Sacrificate sacrificium justitiæ, & sperate in Domino: Multi dicunt: Quis ostendit nobis bona?

Signatum est super nos lumen vultûs tui Domine: dedisti lætitiam in corde meo.

A fructu frumenti, vini, & olei sui: multiplicati sunt.

In pace in idipsum: dormiam, & requiescam.

Quoniam tu Domine singulariter in spe: constituisti me.

Gloria Patri, *&c.*

Psalmus 30.

To implore and obtain Gods Assistance.

IN te Domine speravi, non confundar in æternum: in justitia tua libera me.

Inclina ad me aurem tuam: accelera ut eruas me.

Esto mihi in Deum protectorem; & in domum refugii: ut salvum me facias.

Quoniam fortitudo mea, & refugium meum es tu: & propter nomen tuum deduces me, & enutries me.

Educes me de laqueo hoc, quem abscondérunt mihi: quoniam tu es protector meus.

In manus tuas commendo spiritum meum: redemisti me Domine Deus veritatis.

Gloria Patri, *&c.* Psalmus

Be ye angry, and sin not: the things that you say in your hearts, in your chambers be ye sorry for.

Sacrifice ye the sacrifice of justice, and hope in our Lord: Many say: Who sheweth us good things?

The light of thy countenance, O Lord, is signed upon us: thou hast given gladness in my heart.

By the fruit of their corn, and wine, and oyl: they are multiplied.

In peace in the self same: I will sleep, and rest.

Because thou Lord: hast singularly setled me in hope. Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm 30.

To implore and obtain Gods Assistance.

IN thee, O Lord, have I hoped, let me not be confounded for ever: in thy justice deliver me

Incline thine ear to me: make haste to deliver me.

Be unto me for a God protector: and for a house of refuge, that thou mayst save me.

Because thou art my strength and my refuge: and for thy name thou wilt conduct me, and wilt nourish me.

Thou wilt bring me out of this snare, which they have hid for me: because thou art my protector.

Into thy hands I commend my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

Glory be to the Father, &c. *Psalm*

Psalmus 90.

Confidence in God, is a safe protection against our Enemies.

QUi habitat in adjutorio Altissimi: in protectione Dei cœli commorabitur.

Dicet Domino; Susceptor meus es tu, & refugium meum: Deus meus sperabo in eum.

Quoniam ipse liberavit me de laqueo venantium: & a verbo aspero.

Scapulis suis obumbrabit tibi: & sub pennis ejus sperabis.

Scuto circumdabit te veritas ejus: non timebis a timore nocturno.

A sagittia volante in die, a negotio perambulante in tenebris: ab incursu, & dæmonio meridiano.

Cadent a latere tuo mille, & decem millia a dextris tuis: ad te autem non appropinquabit.

Verumtamen oculis tuis considerabis: & retributionem peccatorum videbis.

Quoniam tu es Domine spes mea: Altissimum posuisti refugium tuum.

Non accedet ad te malum: & flagellum non appropinquabit tabernaculo tuo.

Quoniam Angelis suis mandavit de te: ut custodiant te in omnibus viis tuis.

In manibus portabunt te: ne forte offendas ad lapidem pedem tuum.

Super aspidem & basiliscum ambulabis: & conculcabis leonem & draconem.

Quoniam in me speravit, liberabo eum: protegam eum, quoniam cognovit nomen meum.

Clamabit ad me, & ego exaudiam eum: cum ipso sum in tribulatione: eripiam eum, & glorificabo eum.

Lon-

Pſalm 90.

Confidence in God, is a ſafe protection againſt our Enemies.

HE *that dwelleth in the help of the Higheſt: ſhall abide in the protection of the God of Heaven.*

He ſhall ſay to our Lord: thou art my protector, and my refuge: my God I will hope in him.

Becauſe he hath delivered me from the ſnare of the hunters: and from the ſharp word.

With his ſhoulders ſhall he overſhadow thee: and under his wings thou ſhalt hope.

With a ſhield ſhall his truth compaſs thee: thou ſhalt not be afraid of the fear in the night.

Of the arrow flying in the day, of buſineſs walking in darkneſs: of invaſion, and the mid-day devil.

A thouſand ſhall fall on thy ſide, and ten thouſand on thy right hand: but to thee it ſhall not approach.

But thou ſhalt conſider with thine eyes: and ſhalt ſee the retribution of ſinners.

Becauſe thou O Lord, art my hope: thou haſt made the Higheſt thy refuge.

There ſhall no evil come to thee: and ſcourge ſhall not approach to thy tabernacle.

Becauſe he hath given his Angels charge of thee: that they keep thee in all thy ways.

In their hands they ſhall bear thee: leſt perhaps thou knock thy foot againſt a ſtone.

Upon the aſpe and the baſilisk thou ſhalt walk: and thou ſhalt tread upon the lion, and the dragon.

Becauſe he hath hoped in me, I will deliver him: I will protect him, becauſe he hath known my name.

He ſhall cry to me, and I will hear him: with him I am in tribulation: I will deliver him, and will glorifie him.

With

Longitudine dierum replebo eum: & ostendam illi salutare meum.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Psalmus 133.

An Exhortation to praise God.

ECce nunc benedicite Dominum: omnes servi Domini.

Qui statis in domo Domini: in atriis domus Dei nostri.

In noctibus extollite manus vestras in sancta: & benedicite Dominum.

Benedicat te Dominus ex Sion: qui fecit cœlum & terram.

Gloria Patri, &c.

The Hymn.

TE lucis ante terminum,
Rerum Creator poscimus;
Ut solita clementia
Sis præsul ad custodiam.

Procul recedant somnia,
Et noctium phantasmata;
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne polluantur corpora.

Præsta, Pater omnipotens,
Per Jesum Christum Dominum;
Qui tecum in perpetuum
Regnat cum sancto Spiritu. *Amen.*

The Song of Simeon, *Luke* 2.

NUnc dimittis servum tuum Domine: secundum verbum tuum in pace.

Quia viderunt oculi mei: salutare tuum.

Quod parasti: ante faciem omnium populorum.

Lumen ad revelationem gentium: & gloriam plebis tuæ Israel.

Gloria Patri, &c.

The

With length of days I will repleniſh him: and I will ſhew him my ſalvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Pſalm 133.

An Exhortation to praiſe God.

LO *now bleſs our Lord: all ye the ſervants of our Lord.*

Which ſtand in the houſe of our Lord: in the courts of the houſe of our God.

In the nights lift up your hands unto the holy places: and bleſs ye our Lord.

Our Lord out of Sion bleſs thee; who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

BEfore the cloſing of the day,
Creator, thee we humbly pray,
That for thy wonted Mercies ſake,
Thou us into protection take.

May nothing in our Minds excite
Vain Dreams and Fantomes of the night;
Our Enemy repreſs, that ſo
Our Bodies no uncleanneſs know.

To Jeſus, from a Virgin ſprung,
Be glory given, and praiſes ſung;
The like to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghoſt eternally. Amen.

The Song of *Simeon*, Luke 2.

NOw *thou doſt diſmiſs thy ſervant, O Lord; according to thy word in peace.*

Becauſe mine eyes have ſeen thy ſalvation.

Which thou haſt prepar'd before the face of all peoples.

A light to the revelation of the Gentiles: and the glory of thy people Iſrael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The

The Prayers when the Office is not double.

KYrie Eleison. Christe Eleison, &c.

ANTIPHONS of the Blessed VIRGIN MARY.

1 Antiphon, *said from the first Sunday of* Advent, *to* Candlemas day.

ALma Redemptoris Mater, &c.

2 Antiphon, *said from* Candlemas *day till* Easter.

AVe Regina Cœlorum, &c.

3 Antiphon, *said from* Easter-day *till* Trinity Sunday.

REgina Cœli, lætare, &c.

4 Antiphon, *said from* Trinity Sunday, *till* Advent.

SAlve Regina, Mater misericordiæ, &c.

FINIS.

Christus, Lux indeficiens,
Cibat nos, Carne, dulciter;
Et, potat nos, reficiens,
Suo Sanguine, pariter.

Vera Caro, quam sumimus,
Quam assumpsit, ex Virgine;
Vinus Sanguis, quem bibimus,
Quem effudit, pro Homine.

Panis iste Dulcedinis,
Totus est plenus Gratia;
Gestatus, alvo Virginis,
Summa Deus Clementia.

Hujus Panis Angelici,
Saginemur, Pinguedine;
Tam suavis Viatici,
Delectamur, Dulcedine.

O Cœleste Convivium!
O Beatorum Gloria!
O Requies Humilium!
Duc nos, ad Cœli Gaudia.

Præsta, Pater! per Filium,
Præsta, per almum Spiritum;
Quibus, hoc das Edulium,
Felicem dones Exitum. Amen.